

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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ADORATION

Soft through the trees, borne on the breeze,
Love strains so tenderly—
I long to hear, when you are near,
That haunting melody.

Play once again, that sweet refrain,
Love memories it will bring
A magic night, with stars so bright
Come, dear, let's waltz and sing.

Refrain

That fascinating waltz, dear,
Brings love thoughts of you—
It softly, sweetly calls, dear,
My love is always true—
Wherever you may go, dear,
Whatever you may do—
My ev'ry slightest thought is filled with
adoration,
Dreaming, dear, of you—
And all the wide world seems to share my
admiration,
Loving you, just you.

TEDDY'S SILENT APPEAL.

So many things have happened today that I must write them down. If only I could talk, I could tell it all so much better. To begin with, you must know that I am deaf and dumb. Not always, though, for I can remember, when I was a child, of talking to a lovely mother, and could hear the sweet things she used to say to me. I think it was after a long illness that I became deaf and dumb. Anyway, after I no longer had my beautiful mother, I seemed to have been left alone with an old man, and we were very poor indeed. We had not had very much before, but when my life began with the old man it was so much worse that we often had to beg.

At last the old man took me and a bear he had somehow acquired, and we traveled about the country. The bear would dance, and the old man (I called him Sophy to myself) would grind some music from a box. I knew it must have been lovely music, for Sophy always told me about it. Then, when we had a crowd of people about us, I would go around and gather the pennies that people gave us. Often the people would talk to me, not knowing that I could not answer, although I could tell what they said from watching their lips. You see, Sophy taught me that. Sophy taught me many things. He would recite long poems and parts of stories, so I really learned a good deal.

Then came the awful day when Sophy became ill and never got well. It seems no longer ago than yesterday that Teddy and I were left alone. Teddy is very fond of me. He curled himself around me on colds nights, when we had to sleep beside the road, and growled if anyone came near. How I should love to hear him growl! It must be very fierce, judging by the way the people draw away from him.

Last night we wandered out of the village into the country. We ate the little lunch we had and then looked around for a place to sleep. It wasn't very cold, but in the night it rained, and I was wet through when I woke up. It was not far to the next village, where we thought we could earn some breakfast. But somehow, perhaps because of the rain, there were few people out to watch Teddy dance. The organ was heavy, too. I never realized how heavy it must have been for poor old Sophy. We did managed to earn enough for something for Teddy, and I had a glass of milk. We started on again. We were tired and so unhappy that it seemed as if nothing mattered any more. So we sat down beside the road. Teddy poked his nose under my arm. Nothing must ever take Teddy from me, he took such good care of me.

While we were sitting there Teddy raised his head and growled. Thinking someone must be coming, I looked up, but nothing was in sight but a big automobile racing along very fast. Just as it reached us the wheels slipped on the muddy road and the automobile slewed around and almost hit us. Teddy rose up as big as he could. The man in the automobile looked very astonished at seeing us. He did not seem afraid of Teddy. Indeed, there was a faint smile on his face. He came over and asked us where we were going and if he couldn't give us a lift. Teddy did not like

this, and growled so much and looked so fierce that I had to put my hand on him. I shook my head, although I would have liked to ride in the beautiful car. But the man went on talking. Then of course I had to take out a pencil and paper which I always carry and explain to the man that I was deaf and dumb. I shall never forget the look that came over the man's face. He just said, "You poor kid." Then he wanted to know how I understood what he said. He asked jokingly if the bear interpreted for me. He talked a long time and I wrote on the paper about ourselves. After I got all through, he told me to get into the car. When I looked at Teddy, wondering if he meant him too, he nodded. So I climbed in the back seat and pulled Teddy with me.

Teddy didn't like to go, but nothing in the world would make him leave me, so he climbed in.

We drove along the country road into quite a big town, where the man stopped before a large house. I have seen many such beautiful houses, of course, but did not know in the least what they were like.

I wondered what the man was going to do, when he opened the door of the car and lifted me out. Teddy almost bit the man. Indeed, he did raise his paw, but I smiled at him, which always tells him everything is all right. I suppose I looked puzzled, for the man said: "I am going to take you into the house and give you and Teddy a good dinner. You both look as if you needed it."

Into the house we went. I never thought there was such a beautiful place in the world. Surely it must be heaven and I would find Sophy there. I didn't, though. The man took me through a long hall into a room where there was a table and lifted me into a chair. You see, I am sixteen, but I am not as big as a girl of 10 or 12. No one thinks I am more than a baby. The man told me to sit there while he went to the kitchen. As he disappeared through a door he turned and said: "For heaven's sake, don't let that bear get away from you."

He soon returned, followed by a lady with such a pretty cap and dainty apron. She put all sorts of good things on the table. Of course I fed Teddy first, and poor Teddy must have thought he had reached bear heaven, for he had never had so much to eat before.

Finally, when he had eaten everything on the table, the man sat down near me, on the opposite side from Teddy.

I guess he may have been a little afraid of Teddy. He told me I was to live in this beautiful house; that there were no little girls there and it would be so nice to have a little girl around the house. When I asked him, on paper of course, if Teddy was included, he said, doubtfully, that the rest of the family might object. Then I very firmly shook my head and began to climb down from the chair. The man said if it was a case of love me, love my bear, of course the bear could stay. We talked a long time and never noticed that Teddy had left my side.

I suppose he was curious and wanted to look around. But all of a sudden the man jumped up and made a race for a door. Then I noticed that Teddy was gone. So I got up, too, and went in the same direction that the man had gone. He afterwards told me that he never heard such a shrieking and screaming in all his life. When I reached the next room, there was Teddy in the middle of another beautiful room and several lovely ladies, frightened out of their wits, trying to get out of his way. Teddy certainly looked mild enough. He must have thought he had got into queerest place.

Teddy by this time seen me and came trotting to my side. Then the man took my hand and led me to a tall, dignified lady, who seemed the most composed.

Evidently the man was telling the lady, who, I afterwards learned, was his mother, that I was coming to live there.

The lady was far from pleased and frowned dreadfully at me. I

wanted to run away, and would have, but the man held my hand tightly. Teddy growled right at the lady. You can imagine how all the ladies screamed again. I can. The lady turned to me and was about to say something when the man interrupted and told her that I was deaf and dumb. He explained how he had found me and he was going to see that I had a chance even if he had to set up an establishment of his own. The lady went a little. But it was evident that she did not like me, and she certainly didn't like poor Teddy, who sat blinking at her.

The lady thought a moment and said that there would be no more scenes, that I could stay the night, of course. She would not be so ungracious as to turn me out. But she was very firm about Teddy. Teddy was not to stay in the house—that was certain. Well, I thought, if Teddy could not stay close to me, I would go with Teddy. The man assured me that all would be well and that now I was to go upstairs and have someone called Nora give me a bath and someone else was to fix a room for me. Then he looked at my shabby clothes. He turned to a beautiful young lady who stood watching us and asked her if she would go with him while he bought some clothes. She seemed to think this a great joke and laughed. I did not like that young lady; she seemed to be making fun of Teddy and me. I would much rather have gone myself to help buy the clothes.

Anyway, he picked me up and carried me upstairs. On the way up, he turned and said to the ladies who were looking at us: "The pleasure of having a female in the house who cannot talk is a bliss that I thought would never come my way, and I certainly do not intend to let it slip."

Everyone laughed and threw pillows and things at him—all except the dignified lady who was his mother.

* * *

Teddy, of course, came upstairs with me. Nora, who was filling a gorgeous thing full of water for me to bathe in, did not like Teddy any better than the others did. But I would not get into the tub, as she called it, unless Teddy stayed in the farther corner.

Teddy was allowed to stay with me until bedtime, when a map (Nora called him the butler) came and said he was to take Teddy to the garage. Evidently the butler did not like to do it. He was afraid, too. So I said on some paper, if he must go I would take him. So I took him to the garage. It really was nicer than most places we have ever had to live in. Teddy wanted to go back with me, and I had a dreadful time making him stay. We both cried.

I felt so sorry to leave poor Teddy out there alone that I could not sleep. Finally I got up and crept downstairs without being seen and went out to the garage. The door was locked, but a window was left unfastened, and I climbed in. How glad he was to see me! He wrapped himself around me and we cuddled down for a good sleep. We must have been asleep a long time, for suddenly Teddy jumped and growled. Then someone opened the door just the least bit. It was my friend, the man.

"Here she is," he said. "We will let Teddy stay upstairs if it is so necessary to your happiness. We really can't turn our perfectly good garage into a sleeping room."

He took off his coat and wrapped me in it, then picked me up and started back to the house, Teddy joyfully trotting beside us.

When we reached the house, the lady, who was the man's mother said: "John, I do wish you would let that girl walk; one would think she was a cripple."

John only smiled and carried me on upstairs. Teddy curled himself up beside the bed and was soon sleeping.

Toworrow I am to try on the pretty new dresses that John and the lady bought. I am so happy, except that I know John's mother does not like me. Perhaps I can make her like me some time.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS.

Messrs. James Ewart Hall and Oscar McPeake have gone into poultry raising in this city. How they will succeed remains to be seen.

Mr. Herbert McKenzie and Mr. and Mrs. Eli Corbieri, of Aurora, were shaking hands with their numerous friends here on October 23d, having motored down to attend our service.

Mr. David Lawrence has secured a situation as cleaner and presser with Sherren and Co., on Bloor Street West.

Glad to meet Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, again who came down on October 23d, to bid us all good-bye prior to their departure in November for Fairhope, Ala., where they expect to spend the winter. They stopped over in Chicago for a little while with relatives on their way to the sunny South.

Miss Ella Johnson, who came here from Port Sydney a short time ago to seek a position was successful and is now working at a lamp-shade manufactory on Victoria Street, along with Miss Caroline Buchan, Mrs. Frank Doyle, Miss Ethel Griffith, Freida Ducker and Mrs. Frank Rooney.

Mr. W. R. Watt gave a fine address at our church on October 22d, taking for his subject: "For to me to live is Christ." Phil 1:21, stating that but for Him, life would be worthless and lost. There is no life without Christ. Mrs. Henry Whealy gave the hymn, "All to Christ, I Surrender."

The opening meeting of the Bridgen Club took place on October 21st, and the programme that was prepared at a previous informed meeting was unanimously endorsed, with more added.

Miss Pearl Herman got up and successfully carried out a surprise party in honor of Mrs. Walter Bell, on the occasion of the latter's birthday on October 22d.

Mr. Ernest Hackbusch was out to his old home in Hamilton, over the week-end of October 22d, on business.

Miss Edith Ballagh, of Whitby, was in our midst, visiting relatives for a couple of weeks lately. Her young schoolmates were pleased to see her again.

Our Board of Trustees held a "hurry-up call" meeting on October 23d, to sanction some needed repairs to our church furnace and arrange for a new caretaker, as Mr. Jones, our present one, is unable to do the work satisfactorily.

Mr. Clarence Pinder had the misfortune lately to have one of his fingers badly gashed in a revolving machine and nearly lost a digit.

In the afternoon of October 25th, Mrs. W. R. Watt and Mrs. Silas Baskerville went out to Weston to see the Misses Mabel Burke and Mildred Hutchins and the same evening Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts paid them a visit, bringing them many good things to eat. These two patients are doing nicely and have gained in weight lately. Miss Burke has been there for twenty years and Miss Hutchins for over seven months.

Mr. A. W. Mason, with his son and daughter-in-law, motored out to Mount Horeb, on October 22d, to see his aged sister, Mrs. Powell, who is eighty-seven years young, and also his brother-in-law, John Veale, who is now enjoying his sunset of life at his 93d milestone. He has been a regular visitor to the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto, since it was founded half a century ago. Both of these aged people still possess all their faculties.

Miss Ethel Griffith, her mother, sister and brother-in-law, went for a long motor trip to Brampton, on October 23d, to visit relatives.

Messrs. Walter Bell and Nicholas Gura, of Oshawa, were up for the week-end of October 22d, and attended the birthday party of the former's wife that Saturday evening.

The Bridgen Club is giving a free moving picture entertainment to all its members on December 2d, in the Bridgen-Nasmith Hall. All non-members will be charged a quarter for admission.

Mr. and Mrs. Colin McLean returned from their honeymoon trip on Oc-

tober 23d, and are now happily settled down to their daily routine of married bliss on Wroxeter Avenue.

The deaf of this city learned with much regret of the sudden death in Detroit, on October 23d, of our old friend and former citizen, Mr. John Ulrich, who departed from this discordant life from the results of an operation of a rupture. The deceased was formerly on the Victoria, B. C., professional hockey team when it won the hockey championship of the world several years ago. He was a graduate of the Winnipeg School and while living in Toronto courted and married Miss Mabel McKenzie, a graduate of the Mackay School of Montreal, who was then living here eleven years ago. Since their marriage they have made Detroit their home, where they owned a very nice home. John was very popular with all who knew him and our deepest sympathy goes out to the bereaved widow.

The writer received and forwarded to the Editor subscriptions from the following, who love to read the JOURNAL's newsy pages: Mr. David Bayne, of Ottawa, and Noah Labelle, of Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask.

SARNIA SAYINGS

Miss Alice Leckie was home from Detroit over Sunday, October 23d, and attended the Byrne meeting that day.

Mrs. Jontie Henderson returned home on October 21st, telling of the grand time she had in Toronto for nearly two weeks and would love to go again.

Mrs. Elwood McBrien has returned to her home here after a few weeks' delightful visit to friends in Toronto and her old home in Peterboro.

Mr. J. R. Byrne, of Toronto, was up to this city on October 23d, and gave a very splendid sermon to a large audience. The deaf of the countryside and from afar were present.

After the Byrne meeting on October 23d, Mr. and Mrs. Jontie Henderson invited the following for tea: Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Brown, of Rochester, Mich.; Mrs. Frank Hardenberg, Miss Eva Hardenberg and Albert Siess, of Pontiac, Mich.; Miss Thelma Heck, of Flint, Mich.; Mrs. Adolphe Kresin, of Port Huron, and J. R. Byrne, of Toronto. It was a most sociable gathering.

Those at the Byrne meeting on October 23d, were Mrs. F. Hardenberg and Miss Eva Hardenberg and Albert Siess, of Pontiac; Miss Thelma Heck, of Flint; Mrs. A. Kresin, of Port Huron; Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Brown, of Rochester, Mich.; Miss Alice Leckie, of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. William Wark and daughter, Miss Jean, of Wyoming; Mr. and Mrs. John Mackie, of Dresden; Miss Edith Squires, of Petrolia; Mr. and Mrs. Jontie Henderson; Elwood McBrien, Thomas A. Bissell and Stephen Baines, of this city.

AURORA ANECDOTES

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Corbieri, accompanied by Miss Sarah McKenzie and her friend, motored out to St. Catharines and spent a recent week-end with Mr. Corbieri's relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McKenzie motored up to Cookstown, where they spent the afternoon of October 22d most pleasantly with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Avarell.

Recently Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McKenzie and daughter, Sarah, made a long motor trip to Muskoka, where they spent a couple of days with relatives.

PHELSTON PEELINGS

Mr. Wesley Norman, Mayor of Saskatoon, Sask., was a guest of his sister, Mrs. David Lennox, on October 17th, and next day left on a business trip to Montreal, Ottawa and other points east.

We all sympathize with Mrs. David Lennox upon the death of her mother, who passed from this scene on August 2d, at a ripe old age, at her home at Rockhaven, Sask., and was later buried in Saskatoon.

Mr. and Mrs. David Lennox celebrated the silver jubilee of their wedding on August 27th last. The latter was formerly Miss Louisa Norman and their wedding took place at her parental home in Alliston. They spent their honeymoon in Toronto and other points. Both are graduates of the Belleville School and now live on a beautiful farm on Barrie and Washaga highway.

WATERLOO WEE BITS

On October 23d, Mrs. John A. Moynihan and daughter, Beverly, took a parcel of clothing for the destitute family of Herbert Gottlieb in Galt.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Mr. and Mrs. David Sours, of Clinton, were visiting relatives in Stratford, on October 23d, and gave Mr. and Mrs. William P. Quinlan, a "Hello" call.

Miss Thelma Heck, of Flint, Mich., was a guest of her cousin, Miss Eva Hardenberg in Pontiac for a few days lately.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fisher, of London, motored down to New Durham, on October 22d, where they remained until the following afternoon as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McKenzie, Sr.

Mrs. Adolphe Kresin, of Port Huron, Mich., returned home on October 20th, from a few days very pleasant visit with relatives in Detroit, Mich.

Miss Elizabeth Carter, of Guelph, was in Acton recently, visiting her old schoolmate, Miss Francis Kenny.

Mrs. Frank Hardenberg, of Pontiac, went up to Flint to see her two children at the school there on October 16th, returning next day. Miss Eva Hardenberg, who had been visiting relatives there, returned home with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. James Green, of Chesley, called on F. Herbert Brown in Markdale lately and all had a nice time together.

The Misses Sylvia Caswell and Helen A. Middleton, of Niagara Falls, Ont., spent the week-end of October 22d, very pleasantly with the former's relatives at St. David.

Mrs. Leitch has returned to her daughter, Mrs. Jontie Henderson's home in Sarnia, after a seven weeks' visit to her children in Simcoe and Hamilton.

Mr. George Munro, late of Woodstock, has again gone back to his old job at the Canada Iron Foundries in St. Thomas. The Munros have moved from 11 Scott Street to 39 Manitoba Street in the "Railway City," so friends please note.

Mr. Thomas A. Middleton, of Horning Mills, has no cause to worry over a potato famine this year for he has just gathered in twenty-three loads of the finest tubers as well as several loads of sugar beets.

Miss Edith Squires, of Petrolia, was recently in Wyoming, visiting her friend, Miss Jean Wark. Edith and Jean have always been bosom friends, both at home and at school.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Noble and their dear friend, Isaiah Lyons, of Vancouver, B. C., while out in their auto recently, collided with traffic officer, W. H. Mulligan, in which the officer was severely injured. None of our deaf friends were injured beyond a severe shaking up, but both cars were badly damaged. These three deaf friends are former graduates of the Belleville School.

About seventy public school teachers of Kingston paid a visit to our old Alma Mater in Belleville, on October 28th, and were well pleased with their visit.

We regret to say that the beloved mother of Mr. Wilfrid Teague, of Brantford, passed peacefully away on October 26th. She was a very kind and estimable old lady and was in failing health of late. Wilfrid has our sympathy.

One of the largest religious meetings ever held by the deaf of Ottawa took place on October 23d, at which Mr. Charles A. Elliott, of Toronto, conducted. Besides the deaf of the capital, the following were among those from afar: Harold Hall, of Perth; Hamilton McBride, of Westmeath; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Moore, of Carleton Place; Peter McDougall, of Limoges; Joseph McEwan, of Carps; Messrs. Louis A. Albert and Milton Schneider, of Pembroke; Alton Dick, of Renfrew, and others.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

SERVICES every Sunday at 3 o'clock in the church on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebeling Street, Brooklyn. The Church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge.

Meeting of the class at the Parish House of St. Matthew's Church on 145th and Convent Avenue, every Friday night from 6:30 to 8 P.M. Assembly room on the third floor of Parish House.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

NEW WOMAN'S CLUB.

"The deaf ladies of Buffalo, and vicinity have formed themselves into a club, selecting for its name 'KICUWA,' which is an Indian word. In English it means COMRADE AND FRIEND.

It is the aim of the organization to invite all deaf women of good standing and clean character to join and work together for the good of humanity. The meetings are held every Wednesday evening at the Y. W. C. A., from October to June.

The chief object of the club is to gather all women, as far as possible, for the purpose of learning something new in different lines.

During the past year, we made our aprons, hats, paper flowers, etc., under the direction of instructors. After doing all those things, we start at nine o'clock for the gymnasium to play volley ball. The swimming requires a class of ten or more, but we have not that number yet. Any member can do her own sewing or fancy work if she does not want to play.

What do we do with the money? We put it in the bank to take care of all expenses, such as paying instructors' fees, giving flowers and fruit to the sick members, furnishing refreshments and prizes at socials.

It was the first time last year, when we paid out of our treasury for the Mississippi flood Red Cross.

The secretary and treasurer read their reports on finances at the meeting, so all the members know, wherethe money goes.

On the evening of October 29th, the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Toellner was the scene of a most pleasant and very enjoyable Hallowe'en Farewell Party, tendered to Mrs. G. E. M. Nelson of Detroit. Both deaf and hearing persons were present. The rooms were very tastefully decorated in the hues of Hallowe'en, under the skillful supervision of Mrs. Toellner. The supper was fine. The affair was given under the skillful management of Mrs. Toellner and Miss Kinn. Both are popular deaf ladies of Angola, N. Y.

Mrs. G. E. M. Nelson, who is well known to the deaf press as PANSY, has been spending the greatest part of the summer at Angola, N. Y., the guest of Mrs. Elizabeth Toellner. Mrs. Nelson left on November 5th, for her home in Detroit, feeling much benefited by the change.

Mrs. Nelson has been one of the most faithful and loyal workers of Ephphatha Episcopal Mission for the Deaf of Detroit, Mich. She originally established the Ladies' Guild of Ephphatha Episcopal Mission Detroit, and today has the satisfaction of knowing the Guild is now working on a solid working basis, for the good of the Mission as a whole.

Aside from this work, she has made quiet efforts to help the Rev. H. C. Merrill with the Mission work in Buffalo, by trying to awaken more interest in the women workers for the church there.

The many friends of Mrs. Nelson are sorry to have her leave New York State, but hope she will come again in the future to visit us.

Mr. Chester Leary, of Rochester, was a visitor lately to Buffalo and Angola, N. Y.

Mr. Edwin W. Lilley, who for many years has been a faithful worker at the Eden Nurseries at Eden, N. Y., has been kept unusually busy this fall with harvesting, which is the busiest time of the year for farmers.

Miss Metha Kinn, of Angola, N. Y., now holds a good position at the Buffalo Envelope Company, located on Michigan Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Agnes Palmgreen, President of the Kieuwa Club, is quite a social leader among the younger set in Buffalo, N. Y.

L. E. T.

Nov. 1, 1927.

PACIFIC NORTHERN SERVICES FOR THE DEAF

REV. OLOF HANSSON, MISSIONARY
Seattle—1st and 3d Sunday, 3 P.M. St. Mark's.
Tacoma—Nov. 13, 3 P.M. Christ Church.
Vancouver, Wash., and Portland, Ore.—Dec. 11.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions, and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Armistice Day.

TOMORROW, Friday, November 11th, is Armistice Day—the ninth anniversary of the day that ended the terrible World War, in which the men of nations fought to destroy nations, and suffering, bloodshed and death, was the portion of the entire civilized world.

We, who enjoy the blessings of peace, are prone to forget the awful price at which it was bought, in the ease and comforts and pleasures that are afforded us today.

Yet untold numbers of the flower of manhood sacrificed their lives, brought sorrow and sadness to their loved ones, that we might experience the great privilege of peace. In the midst of our rejoicing we should carry in memory their sufferings and hardships and lonely graves in which they lie, "beneath the crosses row on row," in Flanders Fields. We should all try to live nobly, even as they nobly died.

From an Armistice Day poem, written by Curtis Wheeler, we take the subjoined verses.

"Silent, all silent to the passer-by,
Those lonely mounds, or rows of crosses white,
Beyond the need of bitter words they lie,
But are they silent to their friends to-night?"

"Can we stand whole before a crackling fire—
We, who have gone in peace year after year
Singing and jesting, working again for hire—
Deaf to the message they would have us hear?"

"Not while the red of poppies in the wheat,
Not while a silver bugle on the breeze,
Not while the smell of leather in the heat,
Bring us anew in spirit overseas."

"Still shall we hear the voice that fell behind
Where eddying smoke fell like a mountain wraith,
And in the din, that left us deaf and blind,
We sensed the muttered message clear—
—Keep faith!"

Many people think that the deaf had no part in the war. That is a great mistake. They contributed money freely, and rendered service in every way that was not closed to them because of their deafness.

But more than all, they gave their sons to fight on foreign soil and to serve on warships on the submarine infested seas.

One of the most beautiful Avenues in the Borough of Bronx, New York City, named the Concourse, is several miles in length, and on each side is lined with shade trees, and attached to every one of them is a bronze plaque on which is inscribed the name of each Bronx boy who fell in the war. One of these plaques bears the name Enoch George Margraf, who was Principal's Secretary at Fanwood. He was a fine, athletic young man, who could talk fluently by the manual alphabet and the sign language, and mingled freely with the boys of the school in their baseball games. When the sad news of his death on the field of battle reached the school, by order of

Principal Gardner, the educational activities ceased for the day.

May the memories that this Armistice Day brings to all make us more loyal citizens and endow each with still more fervid patriotism for the Republic of the United States.

IN DIXIELAND.

NEWS AND COMMENT.

This scribe recently started an investigation for the purpose of finding out just how many of our Southern deaf owned and conducted their own businesses. We are endeavoring to gather all the business statistics, State by State, that we can for use of our State Association's Statistical Bureau. The first State from which we have obtained somewhat of a satisfactory record is North Carolina, and we give it below, as we believe it will prove interesting reading for the deaf at large to know just how many of their kind have made good in the business world in the "Tar Heel" State.

Beside about twenty or more owners of fine, wealth-producing farms owned by the deaf in various sections of that State, there are about thirty-five or more in the professions, and owning other businesses, among which are:—

- 1 Barber shop
- 1 Job Printing shop
- 2 Garages
- 3 Poultry ranches
- 1 Rubber stamp shop
- 1 Large peach and apple farm
- 1 Plumbing Shop, of which W. R. Hackney, of Charlotte, is President and Treasurer. Mr. Hackney is also President of the North Carolina Association of the Deaf
- 1 Dry Cleaning and Pressing club
- 2 Editor and owners of newspapers
- 1 Jewelry business
- 1 Shoemaker shop
- 1 Blacksmith shop

Of the ministers in that State, Revs. R. C. Fortune and A. C. Miller are the Episcopal and Presbyterian Evangelists, respectively. Rev. Mr. Miller, who was recently ordained, is the only deaf Presbyterian Evangelist, in America, and he is now serving a wide field in North Carolina. Rogers O'Kelly, the only deaf negro lawyer in America, enjoys a good practice in Raleigh. He is also Counsellor for his bank. In the jewelry business, there is our own Thomas W. Hamrick, Jr. Mr. Hamrick is quite a young man, highly educated and a red-blooded Southerner, ready to hurl himself in any fight for the welfare of his fellow deaf. He is associated in the business with his two brothers and serves in the capacity of watch repairer and collector for the firm. The above is a fine record of achievement among the deaf of any State and we doubt that any other State in the South can equal it. Certainly Georgia can't. We will give statistics of other States as soon as we are able to obtain them.

Rev. S. M. Freeman, who has been ill some time at a hospital in Knoxville, Tenn., was brought to Atlanta about ten days ago and carried to St. Joseph's Hospital, to be operated on for some kidney trouble, is said to be doing as well as could be expected. He is not allowed to receive visitors yet, and it will be some time before he will be well enough to be removed to his home.

Miss Annie Lou Lynch, of Mobile, Ala., who has been spending the summer in Atlanta, the guest of the George Haslett and Rose Johnson, has returned to her home in Mobile, much to the regret of a certain young man here.

Misses Virginia Louvorn and Violet Tolbert are taking a course in beauty culture at one of the schools here. They intend to obtain employment at some beauty parlor when they are graduated.

Mrs. L. B. Dickerson, who was operated on at Wesley Memorial Hospital some time ago, has recovered sufficiently to be taken home.

Mrs. Gwen Dean is now employed at the Norris candy factory, where she has an excellent position.

Leonard McLean has left Atlanta and returned to his home at Andalusia, Alabama.

Holt Willingham, of Macon, and Clarence Morris, of Barnesville, are frequent visitors in Atlanta lately. They motor back and forth in Mr. Willingham's car.

Miss Mae Coie has a good job with the American Hat Company, where she has been employed for the past several years.

The employment situation is still bad in this city. Several of our deaf who have been out of employment for some time have gone elsewhere to hunt jobs, others have taken up peddling soap (something we abominate) to make a living for the time being. Atlanta is not a very good place for anyone in search of work to strike just now.

C. L. J.

Atlanta, Oct. 26.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,
Mountainburg,
Ark.

Gallaudet College

The week of October 20-November 5th was ushered in with a Sunday evening talk by the Rev. H. C. Merrill, of Syracuse, New York, who came down to Washington for a few days' visit. His twenty-minute talk was centered about the staunch old sentiment—Faith.

After that, the week sank into a period of dormancy until Wednesday afternoon, when the student-body was slightly roused from its torpor by a practice game between the Gallaudet Reserves and the Western High School squad. The most significant feature of this tilt, though not the most pleasant, was that Lau, an up-and-coming back, was rendered hors-de-combat three times, each time promising to be the last. But the doughty Iowan refused to call it a day, and dutifully covered yardage until he was finally forced to the side-line with a wrenched knee. Otherwise, the practice game was devoid of newspaper material, save for the fact that the reserves chalked up a touchdown and garnered the extra point as a matter of course.

The student body turned over and wallowed once more in the slough of routine—not that nothing happened but, unfortunately for the correspondent, a good many things happened which are unprintable. Even Friday night, on which there is usually something doing in the way of socials or what-not, was without noticeable features, unless we consider as a possibility for discussion the fish served at supper. This plot of the authorities to deprive the students of their beloved meat was adroitly foiled by a descent up the Olive Lunch on H Street.

GALLAUDET RIDES ROUGHSHOD OVER BLUE RIDGE

In compliance to the determination of our Football management to hold them to the terms of the contract, despite the fact that they were hardly in condition to play such a comparatively strong team as ours, the Blue Ridge gridders showed up on Kendall Green Saturday, November 5, and went back home licked to the tune of a 21-0 score.

The Kendall Greeners showed no disposition to trounce a crippled team, the Blue Ridge team having seven inexperienced players, along with several injured players, and displayed a sportsmanlike inclination to make it as easy for them as possible. It needed no hard work by the Buff and Blue team to pile up three touchdowns in the first half. For the rest of the game, the teams perfunctorily seasawed to and fro on the field, making no touchdowns.

For the first time since his injury in the first game of the season, Captain Happy Byouk was back in active service. He proved to be the same old triple-threat man of yore. He did no kicking that afternoon on account of his knee, which is as yet weak from the terrific twist he got in the St. John's game.

Zieske was obviously the star of the afternoon's game, making all of Gallaudet's three touchdowns, but not without the able assistance of the other backs, Dyer, Hokanson, Miller and Byouk, and Marshall.

After the Kendall Greeners marched steadily down to the Blue Ridge's four-yard line, Zieske took the ball and crashed through for the first touchdown of the afternoon. Hokanson drop-kicked the pigskin neatly between the goal-posts for the additional point.

In the second quarter, after Miller had advanced the ball forty-eight yards, Byouk sent the ball skimming over the heads of the Marylanders into the arms of Zieske, who dashed the remaining few yards for a touchdown. Dyer place-kicked for an extra point.

Gallaudet's third touchdown came in the waning minute of the second period. Zieske intercepted a forward pass and streaked down the field to Blue Ridge's 20-yard line. Taking the ball again, he thundered around left end to place the ball safely behind the goal line. Dyer's accurate toe garnered the extra point. Line-up and summary:

GALLAUDET (21)	BLUE RIDGE (0)
Monaghan	L. E. Lightleiner
Grinnell	L. T. P. Engle
Langdale	L. G. Weimer
Ridings	R. C. Weddle
Cain	R. G. Hesson
Cummings	R. T. Laird
Merklin	R. E. Poole
Hokanson	Q. B. Bromley
Zieske	L. H. B. Payne
Miller	R. H. B. C. Engle
Byouk	F. B. Speicher

Score by periods:
GALLAUDET 7 14 0 0—21
BLUE RIDGE 0 0 0 0—0
Touchdowns—Zieske (3). Points after touchdowns—Dyer (2). Hokanson. Substitutions: Gallaudet—Dyer for Miller, Miller for (G) Grinnell, Marshall for Byouk, Johnson for Cain, Holder for Langdale; BLUE RIDGE—Fraleigh for C. Engle, C. Engle for Fraleigh. Referee—Mr. O'Meara. Umpire—Mr. Eberts. Linesman—Mr. Harmon. Time of periods—10 minutes.

O. W. L. S. BANQUET

From what a rank outsider such as the correspondent could find out, eleven co-eds underwent the mysterious initiation of the O. W. L. Sorority, in a desperate attempt to be admitted into the all-encompassing

confines of the aforesaid Sorority. All survived and were created full members on the following evening, November 5th. The O. W. L. S. threw a banquet in their honor in the Girls' Refectory at 8 o'clock. The savory menu, as given to the correspondent, was as follows:

Tomato Soup	Saltines
Olives	Celery
Chicken a la Maryland	
Mashed Potatoes	Asparagus Tips
Gravy	
Parker House Rolls	
Pineapple Salad	
Cocoanut Cake	Devil's Food Cake
Neapolitan Ice Cream	
Demi Tasse	
Mints	Salted Peanuts
Bonbons	

After the last vestiges of the demi-tasse were disposed of, the toast-mistress, Marie Parker, '28, introduced the following speakers:

"I would applaud thee to the very echo
That would applaud again."

Welcome by Alice McVan, '28.

"Nor our admission shall
Your realm disgrace"

Response by Miss Lillian Gourley, S. S.

Nor length of time our
Gratitude efface."

"Other Sororities" by Mrs. H. D. Drake, '05.

The eleven Owlets in whose honor the banquet was held are: Misses Lillian Gourley, S. S., Velma Bransell, and Adele Jensen, of the class of '30, and Margaret McKellar, Ruth Fish, Grace Davis, Mary Caponigro, Suzanne Salick, Lucile Bowyer, Evelyn Krumm, all of whom are of the class of '31.

The visitors who were present at the banquet were: Mrs. Lowry, Mrs. Cooper, Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Stewart, Mrs. Wood, Miss Peet, and Mrs. Drake—the last mentioned being the speaker of the evening.

The correspondent hopes that whoever might have cared so much as to read this far will excuse him from further swelling of the column as he has a Zoology test Monday morning and he would like to know what Zoology is all about.

H. T. H.

WISCONSIN—ILLINOIS DEAF TIED 12 TO 12

Wisconsin and Illinois battled to a 12 to 12 tie here Saturday in the annual football contest between the teams representing the State school at Jacksonville and the Delavan School for the Deaf. It was a homecoming game and many of the graduates and former students of the institution on the hill were attracted here to celebrate the event.

The teams were evenly matched and a splendid exhibition of football was witnessed. Illinois was better at passing and gained repeatedly with an aerial attack. The local team was considerably outweighed by the visitors but this was offset with speed. Bough, the particular star on the Illinois team, found considerable difficulty in getting away for any material gains, due to the alertness and deadly tackling of the Wisconsin ends and backs. In this department of the game the outstanding figure was Davis at right half. The other members of the back field, Rosenfield, Marshall and Kirar, also played a brand of football not often seen in school games.

From the kick-off until the final whistle, the contestants waged a bitter battle, first Wisconsin was in the lead, then Illinois tied the score and before the end of the third quarter the visitors crossed Delavan's line for the second time. In the final period a pass by Kirar to Hesser and a sixty yard run put another knot in the score, 12 to 12, where the count stood at the close of the game.

Wisconsin's first touchdown came at the close of the opening period, following a brilliant and spectacular quarterback run three-quarters the field, putting the ball on Illinois' three-yard line. Kirar carried the ball over on a line play. In the second period Illinois, scored on a pass from Baugh to Guzzardo from their own forty-yard line. The half ended with with the count standing 6 to 6.

The second touchdown made by Illinois was the result of a successful pass over the goal line, bringing the count to 12 to 9. Delavan registered a second touchdown shortly before time was called, again making the count even. Rosenfield's attempt to pass for the additional point was blocked, and the contest came to a close with the honors even.

WISCONSIN (12)	ILLINOIS (12)
Hiser, Arnold	L. E. Rayhill
Lew	L. T. Criscedon
Swic	L. G. Vota
Jacob	C. Parry
Hansen	R. G. Hummel
Fiske	R. T. Loomis
Larsen	R. E. Smith
Rosenfield	Q. B. Sibley
Marshall	L. H. B. Baugh
Kirar	R. H. B. Guzzardo
	F. B. Luck

Referee—Barnes, Janesville. Umpire—Woodworth, Marquette.—Delavan Enterprise.

Sunshine and pure water seem so much more beneficial when you've traveled somewhere and paid real money to enjoy them.

ST. LOUIS

The St. Louis Gallaudet Club gave a blow-out in the form of a Halloween party on Saturday evening, October 29th, in their club rooms on Kossuth and Warne Avenues, just across from the Fairgrounds Park. About two or three thousand deaf men and women and flappers were there from all over the city, and—yes, Mr. Joe Call, of Brooklyn, I said 2000 or 3000, and if you and Ben Baca don't stop writing me letters accusing me of prevaricating about the sizes of the crowds I write up, I'm coming over there some day and bust you all in your respective snoots. I reckon I know how many people attend these affairs I write about. So, shut up!—everybody had a gleeful time. Apples were bobbed for, fortunes were told, and all the other customary Halloween games indulged in, including a game new to the writer called "Blow Soccer," in which a rubber ball was blown about a long sheet held by the players. This game occasioned much hilarity, and kept the spectators laughing fit to kill all the time, as the players looked so funny and undignified blowing that little ball about. Guess the little ball thought another tornado had struck the city and must have suffered considerably from halitosis also.

A small admission of ten cents, U. S. currency, was charged to help defray expenses, and everybody certainly got their money's worth.

Messrs. Burgher, Stockstick, Klein and Schenck, were the able committee who had charge of the affair. The last named committee-man was none other than the once famous prizefighter, better known in the ring as "Dummy" Schenck. While never a champion, he was a great fighter none the less, having won a majority his matches, which numbered over a hundred. It speaks well for his cleverness in the ring that today he has not a disfiguring mark to show for all his battles. His many friends throughout thought the country who have lost track or him will be pleased to learn that he is doing well in St. Louis and, when seen by the writer, was all dolled up in the very latest Fifth Avenue style, and looked like a regular millionaire butter-and-egg sugar papa.

The next morning, Sunday, the writer attended services for the deaf at the St. Thomas Episcopal Church Mission on Grand Boulevard. (He did so! He can prove it.) Evidently the party of the night before had proven too much for most of the deaf, as only a small gathering was there. Layman Stiedeman conducted the services and did so admirably. His signs were a pleasure to watch; the rendition being gracefully made, was easy to understand and the congregation sat in rapt attention throughout. Mr. Stiedeman certainly missed his calling, when he donned the business garb or a draftsman instead of the clerical robes of the pulpit.

It has always been a matter of regret to the writer that he never had the honor of meeting Dr. Cloud, who, during his lifetime was the shepherd of this flock. Consequently, he was immensely pleased when he had the pleasure of being presented to the wife of this distinguished clergyman. And it was fitting that he should meet her beneath the roof where her husband had delivered so many fine sermons. A charming lady is Mrs. Cloud, and no dear couple anywhere ever held a warmer place in the hearts of all who knew them than this one.

After church, in company with that grand old gentleman, Schaub, I hopped a Belle Fontaine car and rode down south to Virginia Ave., where we dropped off and called on the Alts—brother, Ed., and sister, Katie.

There we were welcomed effusively, but found we were not the only guests, Mr. and Mrs. August Bremer and their six children: Pansy, Posie, Melitabel, Linoleum, Josian and Nebuchadnezzar, being ahead of us. Later in the afternoon Mrs. Alt's hearing sister dropped in, and still later Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thuerer and pretty daughter, Ruth, came. And so it became quite a party, with the Alts playing the hospitable host and hostess to perfection. They inundated us with the best St. Louis butter-milk I ever tasted, and also set out as fine a dinner as one could wish, and the edibles disappeared with lightning rapidity. Mr. Schaub told a lot of funny stories, one of them being about "The Three Most Useless Things on Earth," one of which was a deaf man's ear.

I certainly enjoyed my stay with those fine St. Louisians.

I visited the tornado-stricken district and was amazed to see the great havoc wrought. For blocks and blocks, square upon square, not a single house was left undemolished. The wonder is that no more were killed. Fortunately, very few of the deaf were affected. Mr. Ed. Alt's furniture store was wrecked and he and his brothers, who owned it, were forced to move to new quarters.

Mr. Schaub had all the hair on top of his head blown away, and one

dear old lady had her false teeth blown out, but with these exceptions the deaf escaped.

Eastern Iowa

This was on September 25th and was clipped from the Davenport Daily Democrat.

Sunday was the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Davis, 811 East Fourteenth Street, and relatives and friends, both abroad and at home, took advantage of the occasion to shower them with flowers and gifts, telegrams and letters of greeting and good wishes.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Davis are deaf-mutes, and Mrs. Davis has been an invalid and helpless in her wheel chair for 55 years. But affliction and sickness have in no sense conquered her courage or marred her interest in things about her and in world happenings. Both she and her husband are rather exceptional in the gallant and happy outlook which they take of life in spite of their handicap, and the anniversary was an especially joyous occasion for them, for their son and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Davis of Chicago, came down for the week-end celebration.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Davis lost their hearing in early childhood, the former at five years and the latter when eight years old, after severe attacks of scarlet fever.

They both attended the school for the deaf at Council Bluffs, Ia., and it was there they first met, and the romance which culminated in their wedding 50 years ago, first began.

The home was for many years on a farm in Kansas, where Mr. Davis was one of the leading farmers near Larned, until the home was removed to Davenport around 30 years ago to place their son in school.

Members of their family still reside in Kansas and Nebraska and relatives here include Mrs. Walter Whittlesee, Mrs. William Heesch, Jr., and Mrs. Julius Ficke who are nieces, and Miss Rena Davis, principal of Grant school, who is a cousin.

There was a family dinner at noon yesterday in honor of the anniversary and friends were coming and going during the afternoon and evening, the house being filled with many lovely flowers sent in by well-wishing friends.

Art. C. Johnson, of Rock Island, got laid off as a union baker and is now helping his brother-in-law carpentering at Aurora, Ill. A large Campbell bakery made business in Union bakeries dull, so he had to be laid off.

DEAF-MUTES MARRY.

Miss Leona Peterson, Rock Island, and Mr. Seymour Shaffer, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Shaffer, 1218 Twelfth street, Rock Island, both deaf-mutes, were married last evening at the residence of the bridegroom's parents. The service was performed in the sign language by Rev. Rutheford, who is a traveling Methodist minister.

Attendants were Miss Bida Conway and Mr. Bertill Jenish, both of Rock Island. The bride wore a dress of orchid taffeta made basque effect with ruffled skirt, and carried white roses and baby breath. Miss Conway wore blue georgette crepe and carried pink roses.

Following the service a wedding dinner was served for relatives and intimate friends at the Shaffer home. The couple left for a short trip and will be at home with the bridegroom's parents.

The bride is an orphan and has been employed in Davenport. Mr. Shaffer is a machinist at the Velie Motor Co., in Moline. Mrs. Dolly McCubbins, of Galesburg, a sister of the bride, was an out-of-town guest.

This was clipped from the Davenport (Ia.) Daily Times, October 20th. They were married October 19th.

The presents were very pretty, very useful and so many. Congratulations go to them from their host of friends.

O. T. OSTERBERG.

October 21, 1927.

New Jersey

A Halloween party was given by Mr. and Mrs. Stephen J. Dundon, Saturday evening at their house, 315 12th Avenue, Belmar. The house was attractively decorated with autumn blossoms, orange and black, forming the color scheme. Games appropriate to the occasion were played and prizes given. Mr. and Mrs. Wainwright won the prizes. Those attending were: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ryan of Bronx, Mrs. Mary Costello of New York, Mary Jackson of Jersey City; Helen Mullich of Staten Island, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Dundon, Alice Trieber, Russell Brown, John R. Dundon, Edith V. Dundon of Belmar, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wainwright of Trenton, Mary Griffith of Trenton, Margaret Kluin of E. Orange, Lottie McDaniels of Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. John Piscake of Great Meadows, Alvin Trescott of Long Branch and Louis Demigo of Asbury Park.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The twentieth anniversary of the founding of the Beth Israel Association of the Deaf was celebrated by a banquet in Mayer's Catering Establishment, 1620 North Broad Street, on Saturday evening, October 29th. Joseph Rubin, President of the Association, presided at the function which was attended by about a half hundred persons, including both sexes. The following Menu was served:

Honey Dew Melon	Noodle Soup
Filet of Sole	Roast Potatoes
Sweet and Sour Tongue	Roast Chicken
Peas	Sweet Potatoes
Clery	Olives
Ices	Cakes
	Tea

It was a plain but excellent dinner the price being two dollars per plate.

Among the guests were Rabbi and Mrs. Marvin Nathan, of the Temple Beth Israel; Mrs. Helen Coblenzer, of Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. Mitchell Greenberg, President of the Daughters of Israel, and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Olanoff. Rabbi Nathan made the principal speech, on the history of the organization, and he was followed by some deaf members. After the dinner broke up, Miss Frieda Pollock, the rising deaf dancer, gave an exhibition of fancy dancing, thus giving an enjoyable finale to the affair.

The Banquet Committee consisted of Alexander Hoffman, J. A. Goldstein, Leon Krakover, Israel Steer, and J. S. Weinstein.

This banquet was chiefly an affair of our Hebrew deaf, although we do not know if it was intended to be an exclusive affair.

At the last meeting of Philadelphia Division No. 30, N. F. S. D., the following nominations for the offices of the Division were made:—

President, Hugh Cusack; Vice-President, William Klein, John Long; Secretary, James F. Brady; Treasurer, William L. Davis; Trustee, Elmer E. Scott, Howard Ferguson; Director, Joseph Rubin; Sergeant-at-Arms, Samuel Thomas, John Stamford, David Bagdanoff.

The election of officers from the above list will take place at the December meeting. On the whole it was a happy and contented meeting which made the above selections.

The first anniversary of the Lutheran Mission of the Deaf of Philadelphia will be held in the Church of the Transfiguration, 12th Street and Lehigh Avenue, on November 28th.

Miss Margaret H. Jones, of New York City, landed in Philadelphia unexpectedly on Saturday, 5th inst., and returned home the following Monday morning. She was a visitor at All Souls' on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. F. Renneau, of Alabama, a former student of Gallaudet College, is working for the Philco Storage Battery Company in this city.

The Rev. Warren M. Smaltz will deliver a lecture on the Life of Benito Mussolini, for the benefit of the Gallaudet Club, in the Parish House on the evening of November 26th. Admission will be twenty-five cents.

On Thanksgiving Day, November 24th, service will be held at 7:30 o'clock in the evening at All Souls' Church. There will be no service in the morning on that day. The service will be followed by an entertainment under the direction of the Pastoral Aid Society. This arrangement is made for the convenience of the Parishioners and others.

Mr. William McKinney passed his seventy-eighth milestone of life on the 4th inst., so we offer him hearty congratulations.

The late Emlen Hutchinson, a former President of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, left \$1,000, 880. He willed \$25,000 to the Institution.</

BOSTON

"Here hath been dawning another blue day, Think I wilt thou let it, Slip useless away?"

Into eternity this new-day is born, Onto eternity at night 'twill turn, Behold it aforesaid, no eye ever did, So soon it forever from all eyes is hid. Here hath been dawning another blue day, Think, wilt thou let it, Slip useless away?"

October 12th, was donation day at the Home. Over thirty persons were present and a very restful time was had there. Mrs. Fuller, the matron of the home, returned from her vacation, much rested and ready for another year of work. Mrs. Bella Killaus also returned to duty as nurse.

Under the splendid direction of Mr. Churchill, the garden at the home provided in abundance to the inmates last summer, and there is a plentiful supply of preserves, ready for the winter's use.

Election of officers for the ensuing year resulted in the election of the following:

Mrs. Viola Hull, of Allston, President; Mrs. Lawrence Clark, of Medford, Vice-President; Mrs. Shaw, Secretary; Mrs. Betts, Assistant-Secretary; Mrs. Cross, Treasurer; Mrs. Mercer, Assistant-Treasurer.

Over fifteen persons were present at the home of Isaac Marcus, on October 16th. Once in every three months, the executives of the M. B. A. meet at one's home and audit their books, also discuss their future prospects and plan for them. After that, all are free to spend an entertaining evening. The very interesting game of twenty-one was played, the writer winning eleven cents. Mr. Marcus was a very witty host, his wife was a still better hostess, but their little son, just two years old, takes the cake.

An executive meeting of the Horace Mann Alumni Association was held at the home of Mrs. Lawrence Clark, vice-president. The Association was formed last January, 1927, and the plans are to provide for more extensive, social, educational and physical training work for the deaf, and to lend aid in promoting measures beneficial to pupils at the H. M. S. Officers for the year 1927 are:

Hyman Lowenberg, President; Mrs. L. Clark, Vice-President; Miss Catherine Doren, Secretary; Mr. Chester Huger, Treasurer.

One very interesting subject was brought up, dealing with oralism and manual training. While we all favor signs as a better means of making ourselves understood, it was agreed upon, that while attending any meeting or social held at the school, we are to favor oralism, outside of the school, signs! Plans were discussed, having an acquaintance party to be held at the school hall, on November 19th. Hark ye, oh! graduates and students of the Horace Mann School, come to our free social, and spend one enjoyable evening in the presence of your Alma Mater. Plans are going on, to make the evening as entertaining as possible.

Leah Edith Rosenstein is the name of the new female born to the Harry Rosensteins, the most lovable couple in Boston. So, a little one has come to fill with love their hearts and home? Well, here are wishes fond and true to mother, dad and baby, too! Leah Edith weighed seven pounds when born on October 17th. Harry's chest is expanded by two and one half inches, and, ah! he gives out cigars to everyone he meets. He says, he don't know whether she looks like his wife or himself, because there is not much to look at.

One of the best socials of the year to be held at the church, by the St. Andrew's Silent Mission, was the Romantic Eve Social on October 19th, under the direction of Mrs. Leslie Mitchell. We all had one great evening. Her brother-in-law, Paul Mitchell, amused everyone with his witticism. Forfeit, spin the platter, and fortunes told blind-folded, were a few of the interesting and amusing games played.

Refreshments, consisting of cake, cookies, goodies, cocoa and squash were served. Everyone went home with full stomachs and light hearts. There will be no social in November, because the church sale comes on the 9th. Come all ye, bargain seekers, and get your money's worth! The ladies will have a cafeteria, so if you like good food, come and get some! Everything will be in full swing by 1:00 P.M.

The Clark School Alumni Association gave a whist and dance at Yankee Division Hall, on October 22d. From 7:30 to 10:00 P.M., whist was played, and from 10 P.M. to 12 P.M., the ladies danced, while the gentlemen perspired. The Association held a very successful social function!

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Muller quietly celebrated their thirtieth wedding anniversary, by inviting a few friends to a dinner and a show in town. We went to the Gayety, a burlesque show, and saw Tommy "Bozo" Snyder, the man who never speaks. You would think he was deaf to look at his acting, and, gosh! can he make you laugh? Everything went along beautifully, except that the gentlemen present in our company suffered from acute eyestrain, due to the dancing shebas. The funniest thing about this all is that Mrs. Miller is superstitious and as thirteen is bad luck, she burned all her rolling pins before attending the burlesque show! Holy Cats!

Miss Minnie Cohen, daughter of

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Cohen, of Rockway, was the recipient of one of the best Hallowe'en and birthday parties held in a very long time. The rooms were decorated too sweet for words. Orange and black everywhere. Soft lights were used, and the effect was stunning.

Mr. Sam Slotnick won two prizes, at a blindfolded pinning game, and at a balloon bursting contest. Mrs. Elias Dulman also won two prizes for the same games.

Mr. Harry Rosenstein won the apple bobbing contest, also Mrs. Robert McCarthy. Refreshments were egg and salmon sandwiches, cup cakes, cookies, coffee and fruit. Then kissing games were played. Mr. J. D. Donohue, was one of the popular kissing gentlemen. He is an old time graduate of Fanwood. He and the writer had a very good time discussing the various subjects and exchanging jokes. Miss Minnie received thirty dollars, as a gift of love and respect from her friends. "KITTY KAT."

CHICAGO.

INTRODUCTION

Friends and critics, permit me to introduce the new conductor of the Chicago column of this national newspaper of the deaf—Frank Walter Spears, Jr., of 6700 Sheridan Road, Chicago.

The name sounds familiar? Yes; his father was one of the only two non-Michiganers in the fifteen immortal charter members of what is today the million-dollar National Fraternal Society of the Deaf!

Spears, Jr., is twenty-three, a graduate of the Wisconsin School, and a Union linotype operator earning \$63 or more per week. There will never be an organization of the deaf equaling the N. F. S. D., for him to enroll in as a charter member, so he is ably upholding the honored name of Spears in other lines. Faithful Frats are hereby requested to give him full co-operation; and others are invited to do likewise, for the greater glory of Chicago. We old 'uns can't last forever; our future depends on the up-and-coming Flaming Youth. Give the kids a hand, and send him your news.

I thank you.

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER.

Mrs. Edward E. Carlson will manage a fine "500" and bunco party at the Home for Aged Deaf, 4539 South Parkway, Friday evening, November 18th, and expects to have about fifty prizes. That means a big crowd will come out to help a worthy cause. Remember, you may be old and helpless yourself, some day. Let's all go!

A dozen friends gave Jim Meagher a birthday party at his new home, October 23d. His aged mother came up from Kentucky to help celebrate.

After five years or so on the Pacific Coast, Adolph Struck is back in Chicago.

Every Sunday now the *Tribune* and the *Herald-Examiner* (each with a circulation of over a million) run Gallaudet's score in the list of big college football games. We all feel mighty proud of Gallaudet College, even though so few of us went there. In past years, the Gallaudet results were run only once or twice a year.

The papers here of October 24th say Leonard Downes, a deaf man of Maryland, will pitch for the Washington Americans next Spring.

The Frank Neyens have moved to Muscatine, Iowa.

John Jasch, of Gray, and Walter Burrier, of Hobart, both being Indiana men, are frequent visitors to local socials.

President Paul Belling resigned as custodian of the Silent A. C., after several months of faithful toil.

Mrs. Peter Schat, of Akron, O., is here visiting her mother.

Tiny Jim Meagher, for the past seven years conductor of this column, used to make fun of the Swedes. Yet two weeks ago, the Meaghers moved way out to the Northwest Side, in the midst of the Swede colony. The Meaghers were the very last of the forty-five deaf who used to live within three blocks radius of the Silent A. C., before the negroes moved in, to move away. That ends forever what used to be "Plickville."

Both Rev. Flick and Mr. F. Gibson, the frat officials, have been sick lately. Gibson is back on the job, but Rev. Flick's doctor ordered him to take two months' complete rest.

Mrs. Tanzar was presented with a diamond ring by her husband, as a birthday gift.

Mrs. Ralph Jessie Sturdevant, of Lincoln, Neb., spent a week here visiting her brother, Fred Lee.

Mr. Ralph Weber, spent the week-end, October 22d, with his friends, Mr. Otto Ballman in Detroit, Michigan.

Miss Vera Tinney, of Delavan, Wis., was a guest of Miss Mary Stein, October 29th. They attended the Hallowe'en party at the "S. A. C."

Percy Goff, of Delaware, Wis., and Arthur Spears, of Racine, Wis., were guests of Mr. Frank Cholowski at Evanston, Ill.

Miss Alma Spears, of Racine, and Miss Winona Maertz were guests of the writer's aunt, Mrs. N. J. Sullivan. They went to the Silent A. C., where a Hallowe'en party was held October 29th.

This party was given by the S. A. C., October 29th. There was quite a large attendance. We had a "500" party, also other games played. We, indeed, had a grand time.

FRANK SPEARS, JR.

OMAHA.

The Iowa *Hawkeye* is living up to its sub-title "The Midwest news magazine for the Deaf" and is chock full of what some folks call "western breeziness. Editor Anderson sure knows how to get after folks and make them *cough up* the 'news.' Success to them both.

Eugene Fry is a live wire these days. Besides attending to his growing business as a commercial advertiser, he takes a personal pride in the *Hawkeye*, and also made a new and attractive heading for the more conservative *Nebraska Journal*, with a sketch of the new State Capitol. He is actively interested in the Fontenelle Literary Society and even hopes that before very long we will have a club house for the deaf. No time to get married, "but all the girls, they smile on me," both married and single. Don't forget, Eugene, that the old bachelors fall the hardest and they don't always pick the kind of peach folks expect them to. The writer favored a new club house several years ago, but he had no backing. We wish you better luck this time.

Another Nebraska-Iowa romance Perry E. Seely, formerly of Omaha, and Miss Emma Johnson, a native of Iowa, were married in Los Angeles, Cal., on July 15th. They are living in that city, where Mr. Seely is a printer.

On Saturday, October 22d, Mrs. J. Schuyler Long entertaining the local "Owls" at a prettily appointed bridge-luncheon at the Chieftain Hotel. The invitations sent out were miniature paper owls.

There was plenty of dignified hooting, which did justice to the spirit of the occasion, and the weather was ideal. Two tables for Bridge were kept busy on the mezzanine floor. Mrs. Harry G. Long and Mrs. Tom L. Anderson carried off first and second prizes, an artistic scoring bridge set and a velvet stuffed owl, which started a run on a local shop for more owls. Mrs. Long certainly knows how to do things up in style. Several of the Omaha "owls" remained in town for the Frats' autumn party that evening.

Council Bluffs Division, No. 103, held an apple and cider party in the Division's new hall on Saturday, October 22d. Interesting games were played and a large crowd present, including the Slikkerveers of Shenandoah, Ia. The John A. Robinsons and Olaf Larsen of Des Moines, Ia., came in to help. The evening was warm. Looks like they will have to get a larger hall to hold the crowd in the future.

Willard May left his wife and four children, the middle of October, to depend on charity and friends. He had been employed at an Omaha tire factory for some time, but was laid off, and being out of work for so long with a large family of little ones was evidently too much for him. Some people think he has gone to a ranch in Iowa. This is an unusual case, and Mr. May as well as his family has the sympathy of the general public.

HAL AND MEL.

Portland Oregon

The vaudeville with ten acts, which was played on Saturday night, October 29th, under the auspices of the S. F. L. Club, was a complete success. About 130 deaf turned out to see one of the best shows staged by the Portland deaf. Some came from as far as Tacoma and Camas, Wash., and other outside towns to attend the event. The first act was The Spirit of S. F. L., showing the reason every Portland deaf lady should become a member. Second act—"Cutting Father's Pants," the mother had already cut a piece from the pants legs. Mother goes out, daughter comes in, also father and asks if pants are cut. Daughter then cuts another piece from legs of the pants. Another daughter is told by father to hurry his pants, cuts more off, not knowing they were cut twice before, then father puts pants on only to find they were cut clear above the knee and gets very angry. The third act was a short talk on dressing, and fourth act, the Black Bottom Dance, by little Rose Kautz, in a sailor suit. Next was "She is Calling Me," then "A Doctors Operation."

"Maggie and Jiggs," was played as shown in the comical section of newspapers. Next act was "Monkey Shines." The last act, the Alphabet Song and Dance, by three of the S. F. L. actors. The ladies in the cast of characters were:—

Mrs. C. H. Linde Mrs. White
Mrs. B. L. Craven Mrs. Brown
Mrs. J. O. Reichle Mrs. Green
Mrs. C. A. Fisher Mrs. Pink
Mrs. C. W. Lee Mrs. Red
Mrs. A. Eden Mrs. Black

The show was directed by Mrs. Linde. The event ended with fine refreshments, and all left at midnight, satisfied that they all enjoyed a good evening.

Next will be the Grand Ball, on December 31st, at the Temple of the Woodmen of the World. Two hundred are expected at this great event.

Mrs. R. Linde mourns the loss of her aged father, who died at the ripe old age of 82, in Missouri, last September. Being so far away, Mrs. Line was unable to reach there in time for the funeral. Our deep sympathy goes out to Mrs. Linde in her great loss.

Mr. Geo Young, of Portland, came near losing his left arm, from blood poison resulting from an injury while cutting wood at his home, but is now out of danger, his hand healing fine.

The mother of Mr. Robert Seiberts, a baker, died recently. Mr. Seibert is well known by Portland deaf, having lived here for many years. We all extend our deep sympathy in the loss of his beloved mother.

Miss Ethel Morton was quite sick at Salem, where she is employed at the deaf school, but is now about and doing fine.

H. P. N.

Oct 31st. 1927.

The Capital City.

Hallowe'en celebration in this city was sane and safe.

The Deaf joined the 20,000 revelers parading the streets where the Hallowe'en spirit prevailed. Costumes and disguises of every nature and description were worn by them. While the curb and building fronts were lined with people who witnessed the revelry.

Rev. Mr. H. C. Merrill of Syracuse, N. Y., was in this city October 29th and 30th, the guest of Gallaudet College. He preached at St. Mark's Episcopal Church Sunday.

While our pastor was away, Mr. Merrill was invited to conduct a sermon at Gallaudet College, in the chapel. His theme at both services was "Faith and Religion." Through Religion and Faith we attain happiness. When we have faith in the project we are undertaking, we have our battles well on the way to victory. Faith in ourselves, Faith in our Government, our churches, and, above all, Faith in our God. Rev. Mr. Merrill staid in the city until Wednesday morning, being the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Edington. He left for New York.

The Lady members of the "500" card club entertained their friends, ladies and gentlemen, to a Hallowe'en party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boswell, Saturday evening, October 29th. Different games were indulged in and among them was the Crystal Ball. It answered all questions of love, marriage, luck, finance, surprise, etc.

The house was decorated with Hallowe'en colors. Hallowe'en lanterns, strung about the rooms, interspersed with a living parrot and a cat.

Mrs. Tracy was there and enjoyed the evening hugely, and her son was there too, making friends with every body present. He is a fine fellow.

Refreshments consisting of sweet cider, doughnuts, pumpkin pie, apples and candy, were served.

Miss Peet, a lady of rare attainments, endowed with charming grace enabling her to speak with effect, will give a lecture at the Masonic Temple, Wednesday, November 16th, under the auspices of the "Lit." All who are interested are cordially invited.

The attendances in both missions, Episcopal and Baptist, since the opening have been splendid and are growing every Sunday.

Arthur Council, who met with an auto accident two Sundays ago, is improving. He is now home to rest for at least two weeks.

It is reported that Young Lawrence Roberts, who was taken to Elizabeth Hospital two years ago, was buried two weeks ago. He was a product of the Michigan School for the Deaf.

Mrs. Ferd Harrison has rented her house to a doctor's family. She and her only son live in quarters downtown.

The old-fashioned sick headache is rarely seen among the deaf here. It is believed bobbed hair has brought universal relief.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Galloway are moving to a new place, near the H. S. Edington home.

Miss Theresa Sharp has left Gallaudet College to resume her studies to pass examination at the Business College for a position in a Government Department.

A large number of deaf here have planned to take a trip to West Virginia, by autos, Saturday evening, November 5th, in time to visit the Romney School for the Deaf on Sunday afternoon.

Don't forget November 19th Social at the Masonic Temple, Saturday evening, for the good cause—Mississippi flood sufferers. Miss Jennie Jones is in charge of this affair.

Mrs. Wallace Edington has a Government position in the Treasury Department. She likes it first rate.

H. S. Edington's namesake, his grandson Hunter, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Parker, has tonsillitis and is under a doctor's care.

Some people are prophesying a hard winter. Among the signs is the plentiful supply of acorns.

Mrs. C. C. Colby,
515 Ingraham, N. W.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest

FIRST DEAF MUTE FINED IN MANHATTAN TRAFFIC COURT.

The first deaf-and-dumb man to be arraigned in Manhattan Traffic Court, Leo Rosenberg, 38, who is visiting friends at 730 Garden Street, caused several amusing complications when he passed a street car on the left.

Motorcycle Policeman Lynch saw him and gave chase through traffic. Lynch blew his siren and everybody stopped except Rosenberg. After an eight-block chase, Lynch pulled up alongside the driver, stopped him, and bawled him out for failing to stop on command.

Rosenberg looked at him, never making a sound. This made the policeman quite angry, until the driver signaled that he was deaf and dumb.

In Traffic Court this morning, Magistrate Flood was stumped. No one could speak the deaf and dumb language, so finally they had to write out the charge and Rosenberg wrote out his plea of guilty to two charges.

For passing the street car on the left he was fined \$2, and an additional for driving here with a Maryland license. He paid both fines.—*Home News.*

With more than one year's study and travel in Europe as a background, Mr. Kelly H. Stevens, instructor in art at the New Jersey State School for the Deaf, will draw a graphic picture of conditions as he found them among the deaf abroad, together with American signs as derived from the French, at the meeting of the Greater N. Y. Branch, N. A. D., at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 143 West 121st Street, Wednesday, November 16th, 8 P.M. Everybody welcome!

Saturday, December 10th, will usher in the 140th birthday anniversary of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the founder of deaf-mute education in America.

The occasion will be suitably celebrated by an "Informal Dance" given by the Greater New York Branch of the National Association of the Deaf at St. Ann's Church, 511 West 148th Street. The proceeds will be devoted towards promoting the worthy objects of the N. A. D.—your cause and mine.

Cards of admission are now on sale—only fifty cents—and can be procured by addressing the Chairman, Mr. Marcus L. Kenner, 200 West 111th Street, or Alice Judge, Mary Austra, Messrs. Samuel Frankenheim, and Ben Friedwald.

The Margraf basket ball games for the year of 1927 have begun. Last Thursday evening, November 3d, the Margraf quintet played at the Greenpoint Young Men's Christian Association's court. They put up a hard fight in the first half, but in the last half they were easy.

The good work of the following players proved too much for the G. Y. M. C. teams namely—Kerwin, Kostyk, Retzker, Rosensweet, Ash and Bayarsky. Ash took Rosensweet's place at left guard in the third quarter. Kostyk shot 5, Kerwin 4, Retzker 2, Rosensweet 2. Margraf won 29-24. It was a good game. Scorer J. Gleicher. Next game, November 19th, at Leake and Watt.

Nathaniel Horwitz, a Westerner who was educated at the Indiana School for the Deaf, has been in this city the past three years, working in a paper box factory and doing clerical work in a sub-Post Office station in the evening.

About a year or so ago he took a Civil Service examination and last week he was appointed to work regularly in the New York General Post Office.

The Fanwood Alumni Association held a meeting on Saturday evening, November 5th. A social hour followed. The attendance was unusually large.

Leo Rosenberg, who comes from Maryland, where he was educated at the Frederick Institution for the Deaf, is another deaf-mute that has come to live in New York. He is a painter, and works for his uncle.

Both the newlyweds, the Joseph Peters and the Abraham Hymes, have returned from their honeymoon, spent at different places, and have settled down in their new homes.

The Margraf Club will tender its first affair—"Comic and Drama Vaudeville," which will be held at the auditorium of St. Ann's Church, 511 West 148th Street, New York, on Saturday evening, November 12th, 1927, at 7:30 P.M. Admission, 35 cents.

FLORIDA MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

St. Cloud, Florida

Bible class at 9:30 A.M., every Sabbath day. Preaching service at home of abroad (subject to call) at 2 P.M., on first Sunday of each month.

ZENOISMS.

A Deaf Mute's Thanksgiving.

We thank Thee, God,
For all Thy Gifts,
Of sun and moon and stars,
Of bird and tree and flowing plant—
For tides a-drifting far.

We thank Thee, God,
Whenever we find
A friend in the night,
But, most of all, we give thee thanks
For thy sweet gift of sight.

Is there wrong in using signs for such as I?
Wrong in seeking happiness for me who cannot hear Verdi?

No star-dust gave me form,
Yet, He who made the sun to shine
And thus to keep we warm,
Must surely have a use in all
His scheme for such as I.

The forefathers of a spurious Argonaut merely wore spurs.

Many of us who isn't a coward, is afraid of "the soft eye-music of waving hands," on opening our own front door at 2 o'clock A.M.

Some deaf seem to have inherited all the rights of citizenship—except citizenship.

It is more fun for a rich parent to buy oralism than to be sold it.

A he-oralist is one who learns signs on the sly, because he is too manly to want superintendency of a school.

The sign-language would be much more popular, if it did not seem such a coarse thing as strikes deep root and looks up at the sun.

There is one thing about learning speech: you never have to do it again.

You seldom talk lightly if you stop to weigh your signs.

Our experience is that, the higher we are hoisted in our life position, the more frail and uncertain our vocal cords are.

Ignorance is the beginning of wisdom, the proverb says. But it is more true that respect for old age is the beginning of an average deaf-mute's wisdom.

Between you and me, the oralism you have just seen, is really the cream generated by the milk of sign-making.

Deaf-mutisms are a curiosity. Semi-mutisms are a misfortune.

The Birth of the I. p. f. Editorial Association.

The other day, in cleaning out a drawer (something we do about once in forty years), we came across a copy of the New York JOURNAL of October 5th, 1893. Glancing over the paper we found that the leading article on the front page was an account of the organization of "The Editorial Association of the Press for the Deaf." The meeting took place during the World's Fair at Chicago, July 20, 1893, in the rooms of the Pas-a-Pas Club, kindly tendered for the occasion. The report says that:

Mr. J. L. Smith, editor of the Minnesota Companion, occupied the chair, and being duly authorized, appointed as a committee on organization and enrollment, S. G. Davidson, of the Educator, Phil. L. Asling, of the South Dakota Advocate and Matthew McCook, of the Deaf-Mute's Critic, and as a Committee on Nominations, George McClure, of the Kentucky Deaf-Mute, Harris Taylor, of the Juvenile Ranger, and F. W. Booth, of the Educator.

The Committee on Nominations reported as follows: For President, J. L. Smith, of the Minnesota Companion; for Vice-President, J. W. Blattner, of the Deaf-Mute Critic; for Secretary-Treasurer, S. G. Davidson, of the Educator. They were unanimously elected.

The enrollment was as follows:—
Active Members: Phil. L. Asling, of Dakota Advocate; J. W. Blattner, of the Deaf-Mute Critic; F. W. Booth, of the Educator; H. Gaillard, Gazette des Sourds Mutes; E. A. Hodgson, Deaf-Mutes' Journal; Geo. McClure, Kentucky Deaf-Mute; Matthew McCook, Deaf-Mute Critic; W. T. Passage, Wisconsin Times; Frank Read, Jr., Deaf-Mute Advance; J. L. Smith, Minnesota Companion; Harris Taylor, Juvenile Ranger.

Associate Members: James E. Gallaher, correspondent of the Deaf-Mute Advance; J. E. Staudacher, Foreman of the Deaf-Mute Critic; Zach. Thompson, Foreman, Deaf-Mute Hawkeye.

Honorary Members: W. A. Caldwell, Editor Florida Herald; F. D. Clarke, Editor The Optic.

Of these members, Messrs. Blattner, Taylor, Booth and the editor of *The Standard* were present at the editorial banquet at Columbus. Mr. E. A. Hodgson, then as now, the honored dean of the fraternity, and Mr. J. L. Smith, first President of the Association, are still in harness but were missing, much to the regret of all.

Mr. W. A. Caldwell's name was still carried at the head of the editorial page of the *California News*, but he has retired since the Columbus gathering.

The Association had a precarious existence for many years until the meeting of the Convention at Staunton, Virginia, in 1914, when "eats" were introduced and the superintendents, as official censors with veto power over the contents of the papers, were recognized as having a place in the Association. Since then every Convention has witnessed a get-together of the "press-gang," and the meetings grow more enjoyable each time. At Columbus some sixty members sat down to the feast prepared by our gracious host, Dr. Jones, and had a profitable as well as delightful evening.

But just cast your eye over the list of papers given above, and note how the term, "deaf-mute" was played up. It is different now.—*Ky. Standard.*

OHIO.

The attendance at the Ohio School has now reached 510. As several cities have day schools and all report good attendance, we wonder if deafness is on the increase.

Mr. Eli Blumenthal, who was educated in London, England, was a caller at the school today. He is now employed in the Ford plant in Detroit, and likes America very much and prefers living here. We found him a good lip-reader, but not an expert sign maker, and an interesting talker.

Miss Margaret A. Long, for many years a teacher in our school, will soon be on her way to Australia, where she is to teach some, and also instruct the deaf. As Miss Long had years of experience in both the manual and the oral methods, we are hoping she gets these Australians started on the combined method. A few years ago, Miss Long retired on a pension and has been making her home since in Toledo.

Mr. A. B. Greener had the pleasure of motoring over to Granville, the town set among hills—with his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thomas. The autumn scenery which was at its best was much enjoyed and the good country air made A. B. G. feel quite young again.

Superintendent and Mrs. W. E. Chapman of the Ohio Home have returned from Lorain, where they enjoyed a short rest from their work at the Home.

Miss Jean MacGregor will leave by auto Friday for Fort Dodge, Ia., where she will be engaged in family service work, for which she is well equipped, having been in such work for years at Corning, New York. Miss Bessie MacGregor will accompany her as far as South Bend, Indiana, where she will visit her old friend and classmate, Mrs. Arthur Rink (Clara Winton), returning Sunday. Miss Jean's friends are wishing her much success in her new field. The Misses MacGregor rented their Grove City home last summer on the cooperative plan and have found it very congenial.

The Michigan School football team arrived at the Ohio School, Friday evening, and met the Ohio boys Saturday afternoon, on the school grounds. Naturally, we were all hoping the Ohio could win, but the game came out 18 to 0 in favor of Michigan. Somehow our boys have rather favored that "O" this year, as it seems to be all they can earn. However, they play fair and the game was a fine one. The Michigan boys were fine appearing and were well entertained, while Ohio's guests and the Ohio pupils gave them a good cheering for winning, show that they are good sports, even if they do lose—and to be good losers is half the game.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Cipriano, of Ravenna, are rejoicing over the arrival September 8th, of a daughter in to their home. Mrs. Cipriano's maiden name was Anna Miller and she graduated from the Ohio School in 1922. Mr. Cipriano is employed with a company that makes bus bodies and coaches.

November 1st, the teachers assembled for their first monthly meeting, all expecting to meet and to hear an address from the director of the department of education

The Water-Bottle Market

The old-fashioned skin water-bottle of Bible days is still in general use in the East, and at Hebron, in Palestine, there is a big water-bottle market, the strangest-looking market in the world.

Sometimes thousands of goat-skins, all fully inflated to show that they are water-tight, are laid out on the ground in rows for the inspection of likely customers, and a thriving business in these queer vessels is carried on.

The skins are cleaned out and elaborately tanned, and are then smoked, a practice referred to in the 119th Psalm, where the writer says: "I am become like a bottle in the smoke." The openings at the feet and neck are sewn up, only one hole being left open for pouring in and drawing out the water, wine, or other liquid carried. Owing, however, to the effect of the sun's heat, which would crack the skins, these primitive bottles have to be smeared with oil or grease.

When the bottle market is being held, the sight of all these inflated skins lying in rows on the ground is very curious, and gives the impression of hundreds of animals on their backs with their legs in the air. —Exchange.

ST. ANDREW'S SILENT MISSION.

New England Dioceses

Rev. J. Stanley Light, Missionary.

Boston, Mass., every Sunday at 11 A.M., in Trinity Parish House, Copley Square. Holy Communion on 4th Sundays of the month.

Providence, R. I., on 2d and 4th Sundays of the month at 3 P.M., in Grace Church Guild Room.

Hartford, Ct., on 1st and 3d Sundays of the month at 3 P.M., in Christ Church Cathedral.

Service held in New Haven, Bridgeport and Waterbury, Ct., Pittsfield, Springfield, Worcester, Lowell, Lawrence and Danvers, Mass., Portland and Lewiston, Maine, by appointment.

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You will be surprised to know how little it costs and how much it is going to mean to him or her later on.

Start your child on the sure road to Thrift. He or she will eventually have the same need for life insurance protection that you have.

NOTE: Deaf-mutes also have the privilege of insuring in this Company at same rates as to hearing persons.

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NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY
JANUARY 28, 1928

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under auspices of

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N. F. S. D.

to be held at

TURNGEMEINDE HALL

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Music Cash Prizes for Costumes

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ARCADIA HALL

(Capacity 3,000)

Broadway and Halsey Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday evening, March 3, 1928

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RESERVED FOR

BROWNSVILLE SILENT A. C.

JANUARY 28, 1928

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Manhattan Division, No. 87

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape.

Meets at Vasa Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, every first Monday of the month.

If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert Lazar, 644 Riverside Drive, New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,

143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Marcus L. Kenner, President; Anthony Capelle, Secretary. 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

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A UNION CHURCH FOR ALL THE DEAF. LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister. Prof. J. A. Kennedy, Assistant

Service and Sermon every Sunday 3 P.M. Congregational Church at 845 S. Hope St. Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf

Detroit Fraternal Club of the Deaf.

2254 Vermont Ave., Cor of Michigan.

Open Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays. Michigan Cars pass the doors. Membership open to Frats only. Visitors always welcome.

Harlem Club of the Colored Deaf

215 West 133d St., New York City.

The object of the club is to promote its Social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.

Club room open every Saturday and Sunday nights. Regular meetings on the first Saturday of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club. Clarence Basden, President; William Nixon, Secretary, 2499 8th Ave., New York.

Eastside Silent Club of Los Angeles, Cal.

4198 Whittier Blvd., Corner Herbert St.

Meets on second and fourth Saturday evenings of each month. Visitors always welcome.

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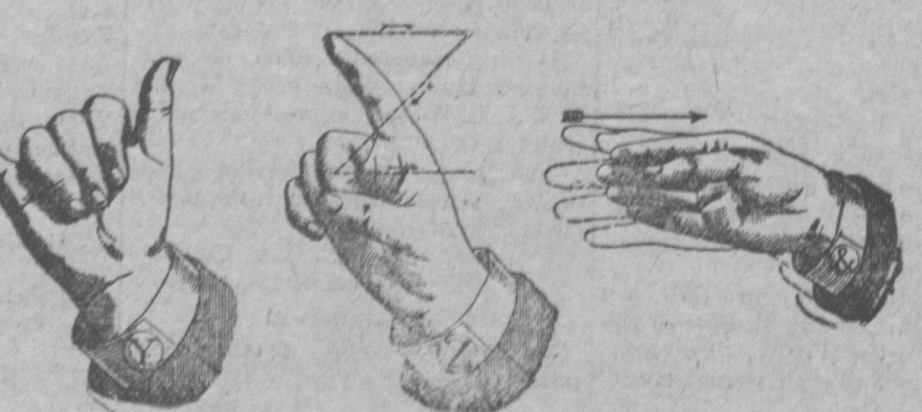
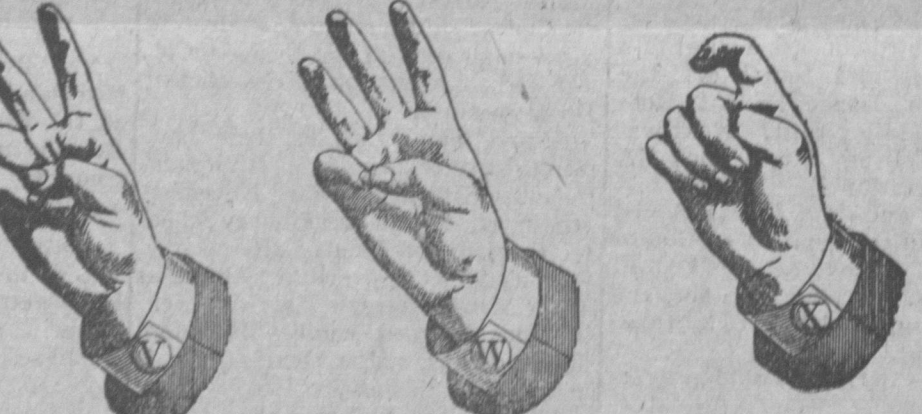
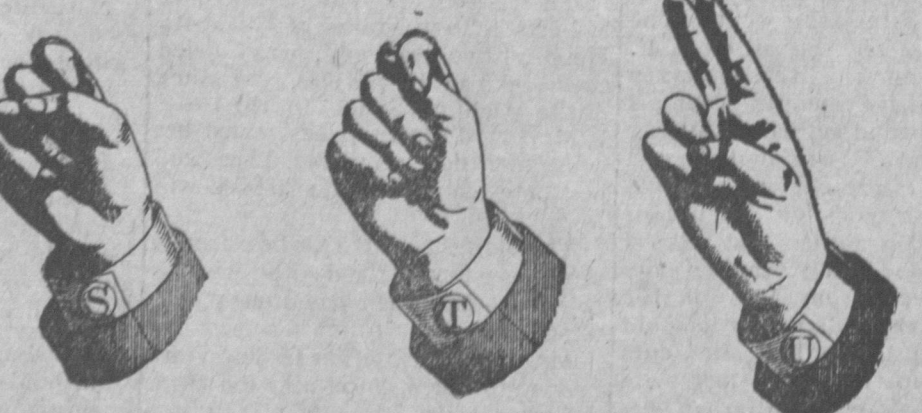
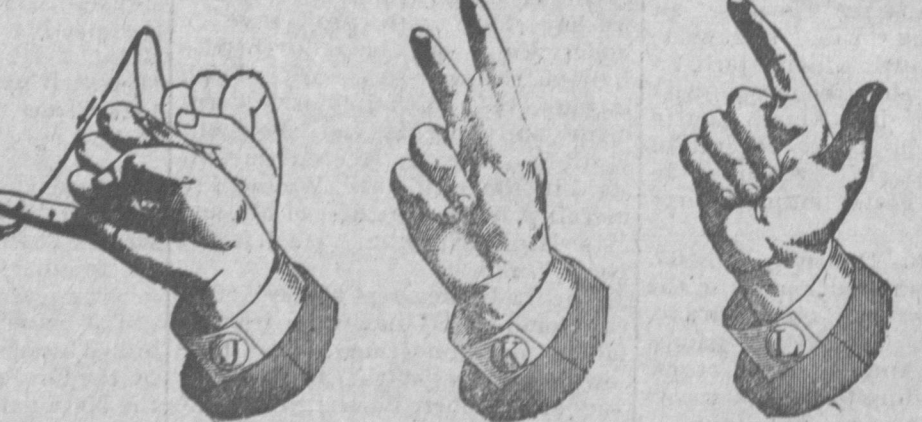
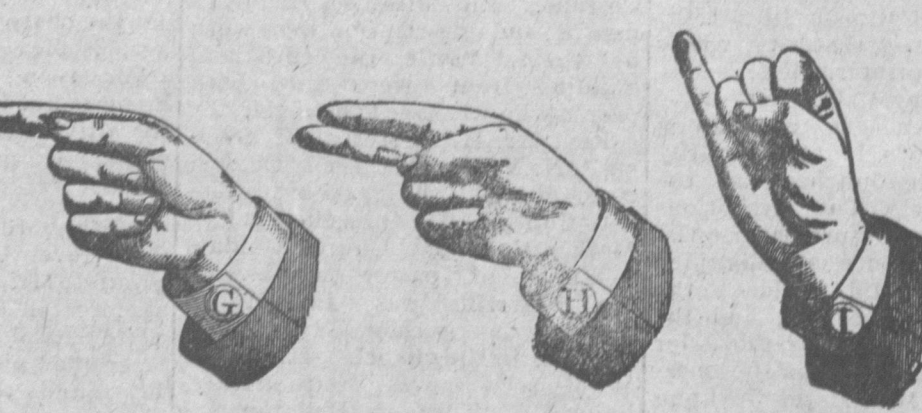
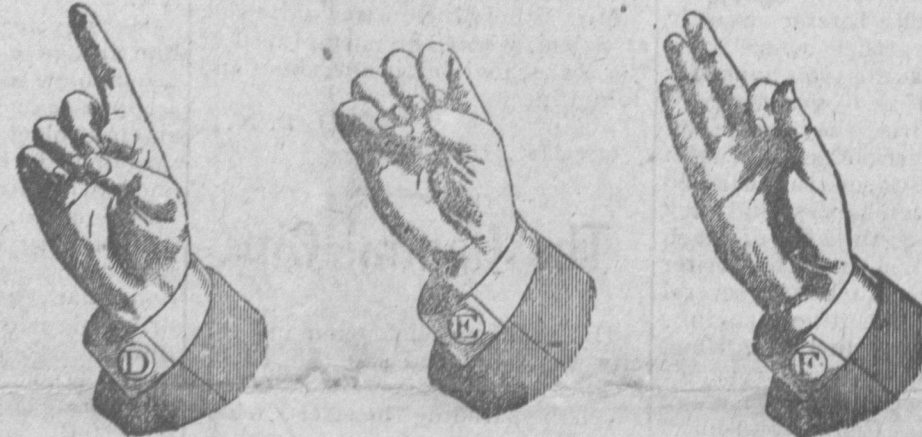
Albert Kroegel (deaf-mute)

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AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



FIFTH ANNUAL

GALA COSTUME MOVIE BALL

Cash Prizes for the Best Imitation of All Well-Known Movie Stars

Under Auspices of

Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.

To be held at

ODD FELLOWS MEMORIAL BUILDING

301-309 Schermerhorn Street—near Nevins Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, November 19, 1927

Music by the jazziest Orchestra of the Black Mask Revelers.

SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

Moses Schnapp, Chairman

Moses A. Rosenberg, Adv. Manager

Charles Sussman

Lester Hyams

Henry Plapinger, Treasurer

Mike Clavoline

Morris Kremen

\$50.00 In Cash Prizes \$50.00

NOTE—The amount of \$50.00 reserved for prizes will be divided for costumes judged to be the most unique, original, handsome and comical.

ANNUAL

PRIZE MASQUERADE BALL

(For the Welfare Fund)

Given by the Detroit Chapter

Michigan Association of the Deaf

To be held at

I. O. O. F. RIVERSIDE TEMPLE

Corner Hubbard Avenue and Baker Street
Detroit, Michigan

Saturday Evening, November 12, 1927

FIRST CLASS MUSIC

Don't forget to bring your friends. Refreshments served at the Hall.

Admission, 50 cents—Checking, 10 cents

How to get there—Take Baker-Dix Street Car to Hubbard Avenue, Grand-Belt Car to Dix, corner Junction Avenue, four blocks walk. South Fort Street Car to Hubbard Avenue, four blocks walk. East Lafayette Motor Bus to Hubbard Avenue, one block east.

IVAN HEYMANSON, Chairman—1267 Wayburn Ave., Detroit, Mich.
AND THE COMMITTEE

1907

1928

"Soft peace she brings, wherever she arrives:
She builds our quiet, as she forms our lives:
Lays the rough paths of peevish Nature even
And opens in each heart a little Heaven."
—Prior, "Charity."

Charity Ball

under the auspices of the

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

INCORPORATED

to be held at

Odd Fellows Mem. Hall

301-309 SCHERMERHORN STREET
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Sat. Eve., Jan. 21, 1928

ALEXANDER GOLDFOGLE, Chairman.

(FULL PARTICULARS LATER)

Second Annual Dance

tendered by the

Silent Oriole Club

BALTIMORE

Saturday, Nov. 26, 1927

8:30 P.M. till midnight

SCHANG'S HALL

North and Pennsylvania Aves.

Cars No. 2, 13, 18, 31 and 32 reach the Hall.

Ticket, 50 cents Good Music

Visitors are welcome to the club rooms 516 N. Eutaw St., on Sundays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays, at 7:30 P.M.

Fourth Annual Bazaar

under the auspices of the

LADIES' AUXILIARY

of the

LUTHERAN MISSION TO THE DEAF

in aid of the Building Fund

St. Mark's Parish House

626 Bushwick Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

One block from Broadway and Myrtle Ave. L. Station

Thursday and Friday Evenings

Saturday Afternoon and Evening

December 1, 2, 3, 1927

Admission, 10 Cents

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